

Expressions of Gratitude

The family of Inga McMorris would like to thank all friends and family for your love, prayers and condolences during this difficult time. Special thanks to Bishop and First Lady Washington, Sister Ferguson, Marlan Gary, Lica, Kimyana, Ebany, Kaylonna, Rebecca and everyone who's made this journey easier to bear.

Pallbearers

*Tammy H. - Sarena W. - Sherita K. - Choela R.
Nique H. - Kaylonna W. - Tyheria M. - Lica C.*

Honorary Pallbearers

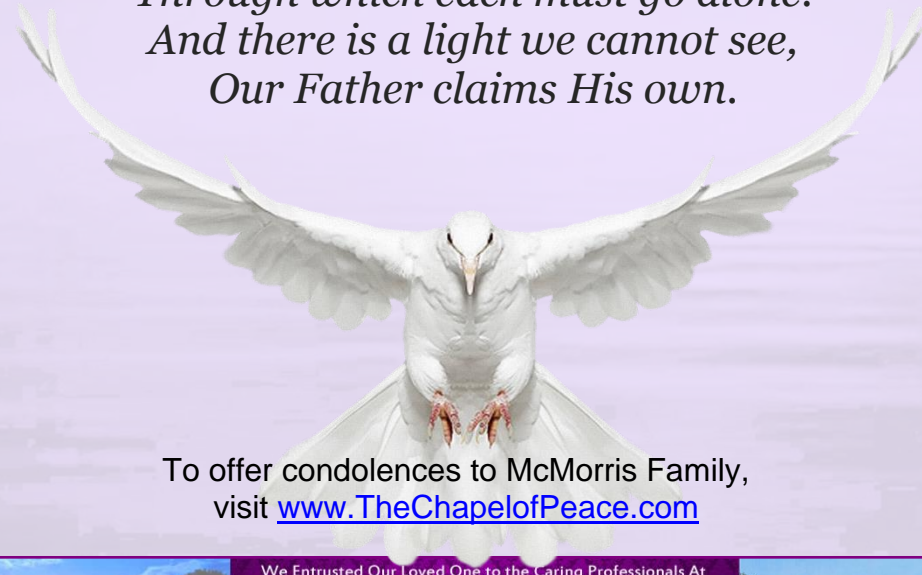
*Lisa F. - Toy B. - Debbie M.
Tamara E. - Sanika W. - Renay B.*

Flowerbearers

Charli - Tori

Beyond Life's Gateway

*There's an open gate at the end of the road,
Through which each must go alone.
And there is a light we cannot see,
Our Father claims His own.*



To offer condolences to McMorris Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



A Celebration of the Life of



INGA DORIECE
McMorris

JULY 16, 1969 - MARCH 8, 2023

THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST
FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 2023

VISITATION: 1:00PM SERVICE: 2:00PM

Obituary

Inga D. McMorris, daughter of the late Harold McMorris and Doriece McMorris was born July 16, 1969, at Andrews Air Force Base and at 5 months old she and her parents moved to the Canal Zone, Panama.

In 1974 Inga moved to the United States speaking fluent Spanish. Inga attended Columbus Public Schools, graduating from Eastmoor High School in 1987. She acquired her associate degree in Massage Therapy from Columbus State Community College.

Inga accepted Christ and was baptized at Mt. Hermon Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Donald J. Washington. She later joined Mt. Zion Baptist Church under the leadership of Elder Lance E. Humphrey.

Inga was a "social butterfly" and a "bestie" to everyone she met, including her sisters Lisa Harris and Tamara Slade.

Inga is preceded in death by her loving father; Harold "Hal" McMorris Sr.

Leaving to cherish her memory is her mother; Doriece McMorris, life partner; Joe Pearson, children; Charvez (Chemir) McMorris, Mercedez (Michael) McMorris Charlez Summers and Garland Watkins, nine grandchildren; Khamiyah, Aadyne, Noah, Emoni, Charli, Tori, Michael Jr., Charvez Jr. and Montrell, brother; Harold (Stephanie) McMorris Jr., uncles; Joe and Stevie (LeeAnn), two nieces; Imani and Sequioa, one nephew; Harold McMorris III, and Godfather; Charles (Carolyn) Byrdsong.

Inga has been blessed with a host of family, friends, and loved ones far and near that will truly miss her.

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work and play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that place at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void.
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss;
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much;
Good friends, good time, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now,
He set me free*

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDEChapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING..... Sis. Flora Ferguson
 Old Testament.....
 New Testament
PRAYER OF COMFORTMin. Geoff Barnes
SELECTION Dee Suber
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCESLica Coleman
REFLECTIONS (2 minutes).....Tyheria McKinney
READING OF OBITUARYD'Ronte Hunter Lewis
SELECTION Dee Suber

The Eulogy

Bishop D. James Washington

BENEDICTIONBishop D. James Washington
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family & Friends

*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
though he were dead yet shall he live.
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.
~John 11:25-26*

We little knew the day that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories.
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you
You are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one
the chain will link again.

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